

DEAD  
OF NIGHT

MARVEL COMICS GROUP.

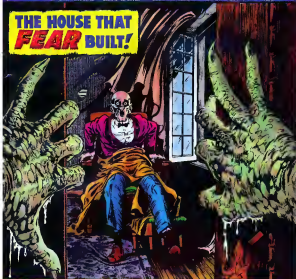
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# DEAD OF NIGHT



THE HOUSE THAT  
**FEAR** BUILT!



FOUR TALES OF MIDNIGHT MENACE IN THE MARVEL TRADITION!

Stan Lee  
PRESENTS:

THE DEAD OF NIGHT™

# HE WALKS WITH A GHOST!

STORY BY: STAN LEE



YOUR NAME IS BARNEY GILL, AND YOU'RE A BRITISH BOY, BUT THE GOOD PART THE EVENING, IT ALL HAPPENED YOUR LUCKING IN A DARK ALLEY WAYING...



"FOURTEEN YEARS  
CONSIDERABLE  
NOW?"

IT'S AN OLD, WELL-DRESSED GENTLEMAN, BUT SOME EVENING AIR, BUT HIS ARE BUCKY, BUTTER YOU, LIKE A PRESIDENT BEAST OF PREY YOU STRIKE!



"LODY?"

THUD!

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IT ONLY TAKES YOUR EXPERIENCED FINGERS A FEW SHORT SECONDS TO PEEL YOUR VICTIM'S WALLET...



IT'S A THICK WALLET! THIS'LL BE A GOOD DAY'S WAGE!

AND THEN, WITHOUT EVEN STOPPING TO STOP TO SEE WHETHER YOU'RE LEAVING HIM ALIVE OR DEAD, YOU RACE AWAY INTO THE SHADOWS LIKE A FRIGHTENED RAT!



I BETTER PUT PLenty OF DISTANCE BETWEEN US BEFORE HE'S DISCOVERED!

BUT WHEN YOU REACH YOUR TENTHENTH HIDE-OUT, A HAND LASHES OUT, GRASPING YOUR SHOULDER...



ARE YOU SARNEY SMILLY?

YEAH! BUT I'AM NOT DOING NOTHING! I GOT AN ALIBI!

I'M NOT INTERESTED IN YOUR ALIBI OR YOUR LACK OF ONE! MY NAME IS SANDFORD SMYTHE...I'M A LAWYER...I SUGGEST WE GO TO YOUR ROOM!



HUNT YEAH, OKAY!

AS YOU WALK TO YOUR ROOM WITH SMYTHE, YOU TRY TO GUESS WHAT A SIX-TIME LAWYER WOULD WANT TO SEE...YOU FOR... BUT YOU CAN'T!



HERE IT IS!

THANK YOU!



MRS. GRILL, ALL I GET TO THE POINT IMMEDIATELY! YOUR GREAT-UNCLE, NELSON GRILL, MADE A FORTUNE IN RUBBER! HE DIED LAST WEEK AND HIS WILL LEFT HIS ENTIRE ESTATE TO YOU, HIS ONLY LIVING RELATIVE!

Y-YOU MEAN I'M RICH?

IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE, BUT IT'S TRUE! YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE A PETTY THING ANY MORE TO SCROUNGE OUT A LIVING! YOU'RE RICH! RICH! RICH!



YOU WILL HAVE TO GO TO THIS ADDRESS IN RUSSIA TO CLAIM YOUR INHERITANCE! I SUGGEST YOU LEAVE AT ONCE!

I'LL SCROUNGE MY DUESH TOGETHER FOR A PLANE TICKET AND FLY THERE TONIGHT!

AFTER THE LAWYER LEAVES, YOU OPEN YOUR MATRESS AND TAKE OUT THE CONTENTS...

THE DOUGH, PLUS WHAT I EAT! TONIGHT WILL BE JUST ENOUGH!



TWENTY MINUTES LATER YOU'RE AT THE LOCAL AIRLINE TICKET OFFICE...

I WANT A TICKET ON THE FIRST PLANE HEADED TOWARDS HUNGARY!



THE PLANE RIDE IS SHORT, BUT IT SEEMS TO LAST FOREVER...

DON'T WAIT TO SEE MY HANDS ON THAT DOUGH! IT MUST BE MILLIONS!



AND FINALLY YOU WALK DOWN THE PORTABLE STAIRS TO GET FOOT ON HUNGARIAN SOIL!

AT LAST! NOW TO GO TO THIS ADDRESS!



AT THE ADDRESS THE LAWYER SAYS YOU, YOU ARE WARMLY RECEIVED. THEN FINGERPRINTED!

FORGIVE US FOR THIS, MESS GRILL, BUT WE MUST BE SURE YOU ARE THE RIGHT MAN! AFTER ALL, A FORTUNE IS INVOLVED!



SURE, SURE, I UNDERSTAND! HURRY! GET IT OVER WITH! I AIN'T GOT FOREVER!

THE PRINTS CHECK! YOU ARE THE RIGHT MAN!



COME, I WILL DRIVE YOU TO YOUR ESTATE, MEN HERE!

THAT'S MORE LIKE IT!

AFTER DRIVING PAST THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE LITTLE HUNGARIAN TOWN, YOU COME TO A HUGE, THOUSAND ACRE ESTATE! AND YOU HEAR THE WHISPER YOU'VE BEEN WAITING FOR!



HERE IT IS, MESS GRILL! YOUR ESTATE! I AM PLEASED WITH IT!

IT'S ALL SO!



IT STILL HAS ALL THE CHARM AND QUIETNESS OF THE OLD WORLD! NOTE THE QUIET! NO LITTLE CHILDREN IN YOUR PROPERTY, SO SILENT, SO PEACEFUL!

SO WHAT? I HATE CRIMINALS! I'LL HAVE THIS PLACE UP AND OUT A SWIMMING POOL HERE INSTEAD!

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE



THE NEXT MORNING, A BULL-DOZER GOES TO WORK IN THE CEMETERY! YOU'LL SHOW THOSE FOREIGNERS THAT THEY CAN'T PUSH YOU AROUND!



AND AFTER THE BULL-DOZER, THE TRACTOR COMES TO TOW AWAY THE TOMBSTONES...



THEN, FINALLY, THE HUGE POWER SHOVEL ARRIVES TO DO THE FOUNDATION FOR THE SWIMMING POOL!



BUT THEN IT HAPPENS! INSTEAD OF JUST COMING UP WITH DIRT AND STONES, THE SHOVEL DIGS UP...



YOU WATCH THE SHOVEL OPERATOR LEAVE HIS MACHINE AND RACE AWAY TOWARD TOWN! YOU SMILE AT HIS FEAR...AND THEN YOU GET AN IDEA!



YOU ENTER THE CAB AND START THE MOTOR! THE CONTROLS ARE EASY TO LEARN! YOU FIND YOURSELF ACTUALLY ENJOYING IT...THE SNEER OF POWER THAT CONTROLLING THIS HUGE MACHINE GIVES YOU.



**BUT AFTER A FEW MINUTES OF SLEEPING IN THE HOT CAB OF THE POWER SHOVEL, YOU SWEAT-THINK! YOU SHUT OFF THE MOTOR AND SIT DOWN UNDER A TREE TO REST FOR A WHILE... AND BEFORE YOU KNOW IT, YOU'RE ASLEEP!**



**DAY TURNS TO TWILIGHT AND TWILIGHT TO EVENING, BUT STILL YOU SLEEP...**



**UNTIL FINALLY YOU'RE AWAKENED BY THE SOUND OF A MACHINE: THE POWER SHOVEL!**



**YOUR BREATH CHOKES UP IN YOUR THROAT AS YOU REALIZE THAT THE SHOVEL IS HEADING TOWARD YOU!**



**ITS HUGE STEEL TEETH ARE SLURPING IN THE MOONLIGHT AS IT BENDS DOWN TOWARD YOU, LIKE AN EVIL GIANT WITH AN EVER-HUNGRY, WIDE-OPEN MOUTH!**



**YOU CAN RUN NO FURTHER! YOU STOP, BREATHLESS, AGAINST A TREE... Hoping THE SHOVEL WILL STOP, OR TURN AWAY...**



**BUT THEN YOU FINALLY SEE WHO IS IN THE CONTROL CAB, AND REALIZE THE SHOVEL WON'T STOP IN TIME... FOR THEY WON'T LET IT!**



**SO THE CORPSES REALLY GOT THE BEST OF IT! FOR THEY WERE DEAD WHEN THE SHOVEL BIT THEM... BUT YOU...**

# THE HOUSE THAT FEAR BUILT



MARY, ARE MY EYES PLAYING TRICKS ON ME, OR IS THAT BUILDING LURKING OVER THERE ON THE VACANT LOT?

I DON'T KNOW WHEN IT WAS DELIVERED, JOHN, BUT IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE FINALLY GOING TO HAVE NEIGHBORS! I'LL BE ON THE LOOKOUT TO LEARN WHO THEY ARE AND SEE IF I CAN HELP THEM!

ALL DAY, MARY DECKERS LOOKS ACROSS THE ROAD! IN A COUNTRY AREA, WHERE NEIGHBORS ARE FEW AND FAR BETWEEN, A NEW HOUSE ALWAYS AROUSES CURIOSITY! BUT WHEN EVENING COMES...

THE NEXT MORNING, AS MARY RAISES THE BLINDS, SHE STARES IN ASTONISHMENT ACROSS THE ROAD...



YOU LOOK GULM, DARLING!

I WASTED THE WHOLE DAY! NO ONE CAME...NOT A SIGN OF ACTIVITY THERE!

JOHN, COME SEE! THE HOUSE IS HALF UP! SOMEONE BUILT IT DURING THE NIGHT! BUT WHY?



ALL THAT DAY, MARY KEEPS A VIBE ON THE MYSTERIOUS HOUSE...



LATE INTO THE NIGHT, JOHN AND MARY SAGE AND WAIT, TILL FINALLY SLEEP SNOWS THE SEEMINGLY SINGULAR WATCH! BUT IN THE MORNING...



MARY WHILE WE SLEPT, SOMEONE FINISHED THAT HOUSE! IT'S A NICE, ORDINARY HOUSE WITH A LARGE BAY WINDOW, BUT YOU CAN'T SEE THROUGH IT!



ALL DAY, WHILE THEY INNOCENTLY BUSY THEMSELVES, THE STRANGE NEW HOUSE IS KEPT UNDER CONTINUOUS OBSERVATION...



AND SOON AFTER DUSK, A FANTASTIC MOVEMENT TAKES PLACE IN THE HOUSE, AS WHIRLED LIGHTS FLASH ACROSS ITS CRAQUE BAY WINDOW...



ALL NIGHT THE STARTLING DISPLAY CONTINUES AND IN THE MORNING, CURIOSITY WINS...



CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

NO ONE ANSWERS THE BELL, BUT THE DOOR IS OPEN...



NO ANSWER! JOHN, WHAT KIND OF LIGHTING IS THIS?



LOOK, THE BAY WINDOW'S MADE OF ONE WAY GLASS. YOU CAN SEE OUT, BUT NOT IN! AND LISTEN... YOU CAN'T HEAR A THING OUT THERE! THE HOUSE IS SOUNDPROOF!



THOSE BIZARRE LIGHTS WE SAW LAST NIGHT CAME FROM THIS ROOM, BUT THERE'S NOT A SLACK OF FURNITURE HERE!

THEY PROBABLY DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO FURNISH YET! THERE'S NOTHING UNUSUAL ABOUT THAT!



COME HERE! THE DOOR'S STARTING TO OPEN!



JOHN! LOOK!



WHO ARE YOU? WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH US?





AS HIS WIFE IS HELD PRISONER, JOHN PHONES AND TREMBLINGLY SPEAKS TO HIS REAL ESTATE AGENT...



FOR THREE DAYS, THEY ARE LOCKED IN THE HOUSE BUT NOT HARMED! THEN...

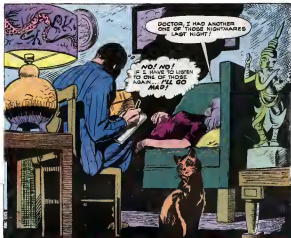
THAT NIGHT THE FANTASTIC WHIRL OF LIGHTS ONCE MORE FLASHES ACROSS THE ORANGE WINDOW, AS THE NEW COUPLE ACROSS THE ROAD STARES PUTTLEBLY...

FOR TWO NIGHTS, THE STRANGE LIGHTS ARE SEEN, AND ON THE THIRD DAY...



THE BELL RINGS! NO ANSWER! THE DOOR IS TRIED! IT IS OPEN! THE MAN PUSHES IT BOLDLY FORWARD...





# THE NIGHTMARE!





BUT DURING THE DAY...  
DO YOU FEEL  
BETTER DURING THE  
DAY? THAT'S VERY  
IMPORTANT, YOU  
KNOW!



NO, DOCTOR... THE  
NIGHTMARES... STAY  
WITH ME ALL DAY LONG!  
PLEASE... LET ME  
TELL...



**WAIT!** YOUR VOICE  
IS THICK! FIRST  
LET ME GET YOU  
A GLASS OF  
WATER!



MY HAND IS TREMBLING. I FEEL  
NAUSEOUS AT THE THOUGHT  
OF WHAT I'M GOING TO  
HEAR... BUT I MUST LET  
HER TELL IT... IF I AM  
TO HELP HER... I MUST  
HEAR HER... I MUST  
HEAR HER NIGHTMARE!



THANK YOU FOR THE WATER,  
DOCTOR... NOW (SIGH) LET  
ME TELL YOU MY NIGHTMARE...  
**IT BEGAN THE WAY THEY  
ALWAYS BEGIN...**



"I WAS STANDING AT THE GATE OF THIS VINE-  
COVERED COTTAGE... A MAN WHO MUST  
HAVE BEEN MY HUSBAND WAS COMING  
HOME FROM WORK!"

HONEY, YOU LOOK  
BEAUTIFUL!

DARLING, I'M SO GLAD  
YOU CAUGHT THE 6:30!

"HE TOOK ME IN HIS ARMS..."



"HE PLAYED WITH THE CHILDREN WHILE I SET THE TABLE..."



"THE WHOLE FAMILY ATE TOGETHER..."



"THE CHILDREN WENT TO BED... AND WE SAT UP WATCHING TELEVISION! THAT'S HOW THE NIGHTMARE ENDED, DOCTOR!"



HOW AWFUL! YOU'RE BRAVE! VERY BRAVE... TO BE ABLE TO TELL IT... SO CALMLY!



AMONG ALL MY PATIENTS, I'VE NEVER HAD ANOTHER WITCH WHO SO WILLINGLY REVEALED AN ABNORMAL DESIRE TO LIVE LIKE A NORMAL HUMAN BEING!



THE YOUNG STUDENT FELT MORE THAN LOVE FOR THE COLD MARBLE STATUE OF BEAUTIFUL CLAUDIA CALIGULA! HE WAS DRAWN TO HER BY SOME UNBUSTLEABLE FORCE OF DESTINY, FATED TO STAND FOREVER BY HER SIDE IN THE FORGOTTEN YEARS OF THE PAST!

# THE GIRL WHO DIDN'T EXIST!

WE DIDN'T COME HERE EXPECTING SUCH WONDERFUL LUCK! BU, OBTAINING WELL, LET'S NOT SPEND IT BY CAMEL-HERDING! DO COURTEOUSLY, RUN FROM THE STATUE... THAT'S RIGHT, WALKED! THEN DO AROUND IT WITH A HAND TROWEL!

Page  
Reproduction

PROFESSOR WALTER HARWOOD AND HIS STUDENTS FROM THE AMERICAN UNIVERSITY WERE THRILLED BY THEIR UNEXPECTED FIND! BUT AURE, UNFOUNDED EXPERIENCE AND A COUPLED FEEL NO.

LONG AFTER NIGHT HAD COMBED THE CAMP WITH ITS BLANKET OF DARKNESS.



CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

AND HE SLEPT FITFULLY AND THEN  
JUST RAPT JACKBOLT...

HE RETURNED TO THE PIT, SLASHED  
BY AN UNWIELDY FORCE...

HE WIGGLED INTO THE HOLE BEHIND  
THE ROCK, INTO A BLACK TUNNEL, AND  
DREAM FORTH, HE WALKED EACH STEP  
GRASPED HIM AND THERE DECADE THROUGH  
A DIMENSION OF TIME, FURTHER INTO  
THE PAST—GIRL...



IT'S NOT JUST IN MY MIND!  
I HEAR CLAUDIA CALLING  
MY NAME, FROM PARADISE!



ALONE WOLFED ENDED INTO A NARROW STREET OF ANCIENT  
STONE, WALKING AS IN A DREAM, A DREAM THAT SUDDENLY BECAME  
ALIVE WITH THE CLATTER OF HOOPS AND THE BOMBS OF WARHORN  
ON COBBLED ROAD!



LOOK OUT  
YOU FOOL!



I'LL SHOW YOU  
AGAIN SOMETIME,  
MY RECKLESS  
PEOPLE, AND  
WE'LL HAVE  
THIS OUT!

YOU SPEAK A THREAT  
TO ENIGMA, LEFT WITH  
NOW THAT HE IS FREE FROM  
THE SOUND OF YOUR  
VOICE! WOULD YOU DARE  
CHALLENGE HIM TO HIS  
FACE?

HE WAS TOO ANGRY TO BE ASTONISHED THAT HE  
SPOKE AND UNDERSTOOD THE LANGUAGE OF THE TIME.

FROM THE MOMENT ALICE ENTERED THE PALACE OF OLIVIA AS  
CALIGULA, HE HAD EVERYTHING FOR THE BEAUTIFUL, DAUGHTER OF  
THE ASSED WOMAN.



LEAD ME TO  
HIS OLD MAN,  
AND YOU'LL  
SEE!

I BELIEVE YOU WOULD!  
BUT PERHAPS YOU CAN DO  
OUR CHIEF A SERVICE!  
COME, FOLLOW US!



SHE DOES  
LIVE, THEN  
WEEKS TOGETHER  
THAN YOUR  
SISTER!

STOUTIE, OR CLAUDIA  
KNOWS IT! IT HAS NOT  
YET BEEN GARNISHED, BUT  
HAIL, YOU COME TO  
HELP ME OR NOT?



„LOUING SHAMU HIGHLY? ALONE SIDE-STEPPED WITH THE „LOUITY OF THE ATHLETE HE WAS.“



CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

ANCHENT LATER, THE GREAT JUSTINIAN LANDED WITH A MAJOR FORCE.



ALL FOMI GIBBERED ALOUD, WILFORD THAT DAY AND CLAUDIA EXCITED HIM.



CLAUDIA HAD LITTLE DIFFICULTY CONVINING ALICE THAT HE HADN'T WENT A MONTH LATER, HE WAS SURPRISED BEFORE CHASING WITH HIS BROTHER.



BUT TO PROFESSOR WYWOOD AND HIS STUDENT-ARCHAEOLOGIST, IT WAS STILL 1973...



CAESAR AUGUSTUS CELE THE END

WHEN PROFESSOR ROUSE FLEW ACROSS THE SKYLINE, A DOCTOR, CHOKED WITH GLEE! BUT DISPOSITION TO HIS WICKED ENEMY WAS NOT DEAD! FURRY HYLE LEARNED THAT HIS ENEMIES STILL LURKED IN EVERY CORNER CORNER OF THE NATION!

# THE FRIGHTENED MAN!



ART: GENE ARONSON

A young lieutenant came nervously from the border guardhouse and watched the fugitive vanish in the distance.



"IT HAPPENED SO FAST, CAPTAIN! I DID NOT HAVE TIME!"

NEVER MIND, LIEUTENANT. WE WON'T TRY TO STOP HIM! PROFESSOR ANDREW ROUSE WAS TOO MUCH OF A HERO TO THE PEOPLE OF THIS COUNTRY TO BE MADE A MARTYR!

THE NEWS OF PROFESSOR ROUSE'S FLIGHT ACROSS THE FLIGHTY DOCTOR, FURRY HYLE! IT WAS A MOMENT OF GREAT TRIUMPH FOR HIM.



"THE PEOPLE WILL BELIEVE ROUSE DESERTED THEM! NOW IT SHALL BE EASY TO RULE AS I WISH!"

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

THE DICTATOR SAT FOR LONG HOURS, SAVOURING THE FRUITS OF HIS THOUGHTS! HE WAS ALONE, HE WAS ALONE...

I'VE NO ENEMIES LEFT, NOT ONE! I SHALL BEAR CROWN AND T' WITH ABSOLUTE POWER!

BUT NOW YOU WHO HAVE ENEMIES, FRANK WYLE!

FRANK WYLE WAS AS STARTLED BY THE MAN'S APPEARANCE, HIS STRANGE GREEN HAIR AND GREEN BEARD, AS BY HIS INTUITION...

HOW DARE YOU! GET OUT! NO WAIT! HOW COULD YOU KNOW WHAT I WAS THINKING!

A SIMPLE MATTER FOR A PLUTONIUM! ON PHOTO, SA COMBINATION IS COMBOD! ON BY THOUGHT, WYLE! WITH NO NEED TO THINK YOU HEAR MY VOICE, IT IS ONLY A THOUGHT WYLE IN YOUR MIND!



AND WHAT ABOUT THESE SO-CALLED THREATS? I'LL FAY YOU WILL TO EXPORT THEM FOR ME!

I'LL LET YOU SEE THEM AND DEAL WITH YOUR OWN HAND! YOU WILL WITHIN THREE WEEKS, EVEN IN THE CORNER OF THE NATION!

CLOSE YOUR EYES, FRANK WYLE! LOOK! I'VE LISTEN WITH YOUR MIND! THERE! I CAN'T YOU SEE HIM? AND THE OFFICERS... GENERAL JAVELL!

HOW LIE? JAVELL IS MY BEST FRIEND, MY MOST TRUSTED OFFICER! I SHOULD SEE HIM... I DO FEEL HIM WHISPERING!

IN HIS MIND'S EYE, DICTATOR WYLE SAW HIS TRUSTED GENERAL, JAVELL, KISS HIM FLUTING WITH OTHER RELIABLE OFFICERS...

THE PEOPLE HATE WYLE! THEY WOULD WELCOME ME IN HIS PLACE! ONCE I AM IN POWER, I PROMISE YOU JAVELL, YOU'LL NEVER GET FROM HIM!



WITH THE STARTLING KNOWLEDGE GLEANED FROM HIS OWN MIND, DICTATOR WYLE SENT IT ONCE FOR HIS MINISTER OF STATE.

BUT YOUR EXCELLENCE, THIS STRANGE MAN... PERHAPS HE LIES!

I TELL YOU I SAW AND HEARD THE WHOLE PLOT! YOU WILL ORDER A PLURAL DETACHMENT TO ASSIST EVERY ARMY OFFICE FROM THE BANK OF CHINA UP INCLUDING MAJOR GENERAL MOJO BLAVIN!

THE INSULTS HE WISE NOTHING, UNTIL I AMOR IN GENERAL! WELL, PLUTONIUM, YOU'VE PROVED THE TRUTH OF YOUR CLAIM OF MENTAL COMMUNICATION!

ARE YOU READY TO SEE AND HEAR OTHER ENIGMAS, EXCELLENCE?



YES! I WON'T BE ABLE TO SLEEP UNTIL ALL OF THEM ARE BEHIND BARS!

THE PICTURE AND VOICE OF ANOTHER MAN COMES TO ME! THE MAN WHO JUST LEFT HERE! LAURENCE! YOUR MINISTER OF STATE!



YES, LAURENCE! I NOTICED HOW HE LAPPED UP GENERAL BAUMANN'S OFFENSE!

CLOSE YOUR EYES, FRANK WYLETUOU MY MIND I SHALL BEING YOU! LAURENCE, WHO EVEN NOW, AS HE WALKS TO THE NAVAL MINISTER THING OF HIS OWN PLANS!



THE PICTURE AND THE SOUND OF THE ANOTHER'S VOICE CAME CLEARLY TO THE DICTATOR'S MIND.



SHOULD ANYTHING HAPPEN TO ME, THEN I WOULD HAPPILY SURRENDER HIM!

AND SOMETHING WILL HAPPEN TO HIM! EVERY OTHER MINISTER IN HIS OFFICE, EXCEPT LAURENCE, WILL STAND BEHIND ME!



TEASING WITH BASE, DICTATOR FRANK WYLETUOU REMINDS THE CAPTAIN OF THE PALACE GUARD.



YOU WILL HAVE YOUR MEN GO TO MY OFFICE, CAPTAIN! I'LL LOOK THEM IN THE EYES OF COURAGE, CAPTAIN!

YOUR COMMAND WILL BE OBEYED AT ONCE, EXCELLENCE!



I SUPPORT MY OWN PALACE GUARD! I'LL LEAVE WITH SOME SCANDAL, PLOTTING TO OVERTHROW ME! MY CLOSEST AND MOST TRUSTED ADVISERS, TRAITORS!

YOU'RE GOTTA BE RIGHT ABOUT YOUR PALACE GUARD, FRANK WYLETUOU! AND THERE ARE MANY OTHERS! LET MY HAND BRING THEM IN, FRANK WYLETUOU!



THE DICTATOR'S MIND PEERED INTO SHADY CORNERS OF THE NATION, PICKED UP THE SOFTEST WHISPERS OF HIS ENEMIES.



IT IS GROWING NEAR TO STRIKE!

I'LL REWARD ALL WHO HELP ME GET RID OF HIM!

GET RID OF HIM!

TEXT VERY NIGHT, A NAVAL DETACHMENT ARRESTED ALL HIGH ARMY OFFICERS!



AND LESS THAN AN HOUR LATER, NAVAL OFFICERS WERE THEMSELVES INTERVIEWED BY THE STUNNED JUDGES!



THE DOCTOR THEN ORDERED ALL OTHER MEN BE LOCKED UP! LASTLY, HE COMMANDED THE PALACE GUARD TO PLACE COME UNDER ARREST...



A FEW MOMENTS AFTER THE FLUTERMAN ASSEMBLED TO THE CROWD IN THE STREETS, A THOUSAND FOOTPALE BOICED THEM THE PALACE!

THESE ARE YOUR PAUL, BUSINESS WYLE! THE GOOD OFFICERS OF CAMLAND!



THE GREEN KEE AND BEARD... PALER! YOU'RE LOSE! PROFESSOR ROSE!



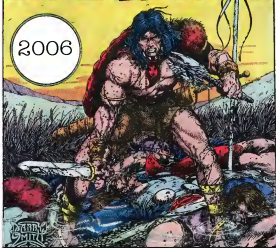
HOW DID YOU TRICK ME? I WAS WITH YOU ABLE TO READ MY MIND?

IT IS EASY TO READ THE MIND OF A FOOL! IT IS EASY TO HAVE A THOUGHT! AND THAT'S IMAGINARY! JEWELERS LU TOSS IN EVERY CORNER!



# ON SALE NOW!

2006



WRAID and BOWTIE

## CAVELORD E-COMICS

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